

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Soley World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

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ELEVENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1895.

NUMBER 16.

THE FOURTH OF JULY

Appropriately Celebrated at Holly, Wolfe County, Kentucky.

The forenoon was taken up by the reading of the Declaration of Independence by Charles Byrd, music on fife and drum and an address by Rev. Riggs, giving a review of the injustice of the mother country toward the colonies. An old-fashioned basket dinner was served and between 400 and 500 people partook thereof. The afternoon exercises consisted of music and a parade, and the spirit of patriotism seemed to be burning in the hearts of all. Then followed an oration by Benj. Sewell, which we give below:

BEN SEWELL'S ORATION.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I am here in response to your kindly invitation to deliver an address appropriate to the sacredness this day is ever held by every patriotic citizen of America. I deeply appreciate the honor you have done me in this selection, as this is the ever-to-be glorious Fourth of July—the day America declared her independence; the day the American eagle was perched upon his back where he could shriek to his heart's content, and the day America laid her foundation upon which was planted and achieved results that may adorn the beautiful pages of the ever-living volume of our country's history.

For many dark and dreary years America was chained down under the tyrannical yoke of Great Britain. For many years she had to bow and submit to the monstrous, fiendish idol of monarchy, despotism and oppression. But surely such could not always be thus with America. Indeed she dreamed and longed for a reverse, and at last actually discovered a sun of brighter hopes and better times rising above the horizon. Of this grand discovery she made the most of it; and well may we call it the discovery of our independence, our freedom and our liberty. When the people of the American colonies, after long and patient submission to the wrongs and oppression inflicted by England, petitioned for relief. They were told that their remonstrance was rebellion and treason, to which that brave patriot, Patrick Henry, the inspired orator of the revolution, responded, in thundering tones that made old England tremble, and that made old England crumble. It was treason more to the most of it. American people as a result of their treason, won the widest empire and the grandest government known to history. What a war! A war for independence, a war for freedom, a war for liberty, and a war for the right to worship God according to the dictates of conscience! The forces of that grand revolution hurled a despot from power and swept every enemy into the dark sea of defeat. The invincible host which lead it did not halt or waver until their standards were planted upon the shores of every sea, and their banners floated in triumph over the people of every land. They never lowered their flags nor sheathed their swords till the mighty conflict was ended and a famous victory won. In the beginning of that grand revolution, which gave separate nationality to American people, our ancestors gave to the world a declaration of independence that rang like a bugle-call through every land and awoke the sleeping spirit of liberty among every people.

On the 7th of June, 1776, Richard Henry Lee, in whose bosom glowed the spirit of patriotism, offered a resolution in congress, that these united colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent states. Was the resolution adopted? Yes, and doubtless without one dissenting voice (so far as America was concerned). A declaration written by Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia, was published to the world on the 4th of July,

1776. It recited in brave and bold language, the injustices of the mother country which had rendered the separation necessary, and declared the United States of America absolved from all allegiance to the British crown. "When this decision was announced to the assembled congress in Independence Hall, the old bellman, grasping the iron tongue of the old bell hurled it a hundred times, its loud silvery-toned voice proclaiming liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof." The liberty loving multitude which throngs the streets, anxious to hear the decision that gave them separation, freedom and liberty, responded with loud acclamations, and that night, with cannon peals and bonfires, and illuminations, the patriots held a glorious carnival.

The declaration of Independence was received with universal joy all over the land. It made them a free and independent people. It was a move toward grander achievements. America was for a righteous cause and in that cause our forefathers enlisted under the gallant leadership of George Washington. It was a cause for just and equal rights. Advocating and battling for that cause, no doubt guided in their course by the great ruler of all nations, they fought the good fight to a finish, and came out more than victorious. This settled the controversy beyond doubt that America could not be otherwise than a free and independent nation, and our cause was vindicated and peace reigned supremely in the hearts of all.

The invincible legions of the revolutionary struggle vanquished all enemies on land and sea, and our government and its flag have won honor and admiration in every nation and among every people of the world. Our dominion has been extended from sea to sea; the grandest achievements recorded in history have been won in peace and in war; star after star has been added to the splendid galaxy of American states; gem after gem has been fixed in the jeweled crown of republican liberty, and the sunshine of happiness and prosperity emblazons every hill-top of the republic.

This has been but a brief retrospective view of the stirring scenes of more than one hundred years ago. The past has taught its lesson, the future has its opportunity and the future, its hope. The visions and dreams of the revolutionary struggle have been eclipsed by the splendor of actual accomplishment. Our country has increased in strength and greatness; our government has grown in power and magnificence, and our people have multiplied in numbers and wealth beyond all the predictions of history or the visions of romance.

Surely, we have many reasons to love our country. She is our mother, sacred and dear. She furnishes us gold for our cupidity, silver over which our politicians may wrangle, landscapes for our pencil, and sunshine for our song. But let us ever keep before us the idea of national unity. Washington, in his farewell address, in solemn, impressive words, full of patriotism, warned his countrymen to preserve and defend the government which constituted them one people. The idea that the United States are one nation is the grand cardinal principle of a sound political faith. And today I feel that every American heart is burning with an all-pervading love of country; with a patriotism that knows no north, no south, no east, no west, but only one native land. A patriotism that lifts its gaze to a land redeemed from barbarism and made sacred by the shedding of kindred blood.

"Brave old America, we love you, your hills, your valleys, your plains and your rivers, and delight to call you our own, our own dear native land! Grand old America, how we love you and honor your flag! Brave, beautiful, wonderful nation! My friends behold America, sweet land of liberty. With her chaste and powerful arms clasped round the clouds, her fair and fearless feet dangling in the rippling waves of the stormy Atlantic and calm Pacific, a Golconda of coal in the muscle of one arm; an inexhaustible store of iron ore in the other; the purest of fountains bursting on her beautiful hill-sides, streams of richest oil and mineral waters flowing from her generous breast; beds of finest phosphate concealed in her magnificent bosom; her giant womb holding enormous riches of all the best products of the soil; her peerless body clothed in garments of forest wealth, delicious fruits and blooming flowers; she sleeps on marble quarries fit to build a monument in her glorious self. With the stars of heaven clustered in a crown of glory round her proud and queenly head; the sun kissed waters of the grandest of oceans kissing in turn her dauntless feet, she stretches, like the patriarch's ladder, from earth to sky, and every rung is jeweled with a promise, and every step is blossomed with a joy. Her past is a picture of glory, her present a smile of prosperity, and her future a dream of perfection.

We have passed through a century of national existence, and on our march toward another. The battles have been fought, the victories won, peace restored and the work is done. Peace to the memory of the forefathers of the republic. Green be the graves of the warriors, patriots and sages. Gentle be the summer rain on the famous fields where armies met in battle for the sacred liberties we, as free and independent people, today enjoy. Bright be the visions of the coming ages, and glorious ever be the Fourth of July.

GENERALLY FAVORABLE.

Weather of the Past Week Good For The Growing Crops.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The Weather Bureau, in its report of crop conditions for the week ending July 1, says:

"The week has been generally favorable, although too cool in the states of Missouri and upper valleys, with too much rain over portions of the gulf states and northern Texas.

Cotton has been injuriously affected by excessive rains, over northern Texas and in Louisiana, but in southern Texas the conditions have been favorable. The crop has also sustained injury from excessive rains in the lowlands in Arkansas, but on higher ground it is reported as in excellent condition. Tennessee, Mississippi, Georgia and Florida report the crop growing finely, but in Alabama the plant is small and crop grassy with bad stands.

In the southern states the corn crop is now practically laid by in generally excellent condition. Cool weather has retarded the growth of corn in the Dakotas, and while Nebraska and Minnesota report the crop backward it is in good condition. Arkansas and Kentucky report the outlook for corn as the most promising in years; and while rains have been beneficial and the crop is doing well in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois in the two last named states there are complaints of damage by chinch bugs. "Winter wheat harvest is nearing completion over the northern portion of the winter wheat belt, and threshing is becoming general. Spring wheat is now heading, and the condition of this crop continues favorable.

"Tobacco is growing nicely in Kentucky and Maryland, and has experienced improvement in Ohio. Light frosts occurred in portions of the Dakotas. Minnesota and Wisconsin on the 28th and 29th of June, causing slight damage in localities."

Read THE HERALD to be happy.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, July 8, 1895.

Western silver men who come to Washington do not talk as confidently of assistance from southern Democrats as they did a few weeks ago. Indeed some of them do not talk of it at all, except where they know what they say will not get into print. Privately they do not hesitate to express the opinion that many southern Democrats who have been prominent as advocates of silver in congress are already hedging and that they will soon be found on the Cleveland side of the financial fence. Senator Carter, of Montana, who left Washington for home this week said just before going that he was perfectly confident that the Republican national convention would recognize silver in a substantial way, even if it failed to grant all that will be asked of it by the silver Republicans of the west. As Senator Carter has recently been in consultation at different times with nearly all the Republicans of national prominence his words are considered significant.

About the most important event connected with the opening week of the new fiscal year was the removal of Prof. Harrington, who has been chief of the weather bureau ever since it passed under the control of civilians. About the middle of last month President Cleveland asked for his resignation, but he declined to resign. Prof. Harrington says he was removed because he would not give his consent to replacing skilled scientists employed by the bureau with politicians. Secretary Morton refuses to discuss the matter, but his friends say that the whole trouble has come because of the failure of Prof. Harrington to recognize that he was a subordinate of the secretary of agriculture. You can believe either you please. Every once in a while there is more or less agitation on the subject of taking our consular service out of politics and putting it on a strictly business basis. One of those agitations is now on. It was started by Secretary Olney before he left Washington on his vacation by the announcement of his intention to revive a rule originated by President Grant, requiring all applicants for consularships to pass an examination before being appointed to office, and it has been kept up since, and will be heard from in congress. Representative Livingston, of Georgia, just back from a visit to Venezuela, talked interestingly on the subject. He said: "The contrast between the average British consul and the average American consul is so marked as to be apparent even to the most prejudiced American who goes abroad. The Englishman is constantly seeking to divert trade to his country and to secure the importation of English goods. He is business, first, last and all the time, and every thing he does is for the good of England. Our consuls want society, and they sit around drawing their salaries. There are some exceptions, of course, and I am not mentioning names. I do think, though, that there ought to be a change in the consular service. As a Congressman I have done my share in recommending men for these places, but I am willing to quit and have consuls appointed through some other agency than political recommendation. Senators and Congressmen are much to blame for the way they pay their political debts by procuring appointments of consuls. The trouble is not with the President, but with the senate. If we could have our consuls appointed because they were qualified and if, after appointment, they could be sure of promotion for services rendered, we would see the trade of this country increase wonderfully. Our consuls would be alive to American commercial interests to a degree which is not now apparent,

and I believe that in South America especially we would be able to build up an enormous business for American goods. If Secretary Olney is in earnest in his new move, he will find in me a warm supporter on the floor of the house, and I can give him some practical observation on the necessity for a change."

Most people will probably agree in saying that stock speculation is a species of gambling that no government official ought to engage in; but if officials will do it they should not plead the baby act when they guess wrong and lose their money. An Assistant Attorney General Milliken did when he stopped the payment of a check for \$100, given to a Washington stock broker, who is now suing him for the money. From this transaction it would seem that Mr. Milliken is a very poor sort of a man for the Government to depend upon for legal advice. He needs advice himself, and it might be given by Attorney General Harmon in one word—resign.

Her Translation.

A young English officer in India left his regiment on sick leave, and went to a hotel, where, it happened, a lovely girl was staying. They became engaged and the wedding day was set. The Colonel, however, disapproved of sub-lieutenants getting married, and particularly of the "sub" in question. As he happened to be a friend of the young man's father, he thought he might prevent the marriage by sending a peremptory telegram couched in these words: "Join at once."

The lover was in despair. He presented himself before his fiancée with the fatal missive in his hand, and anything but a look of pleasure on his countenance; but the lady was equal to the occasion. With a blush of maiden simplicity she cast her eyes upon the ground and said:

"Dear me, I am glad your Col. approves of the match! But what a hurry he is in! I don't think I can get ready so soon; but I'll do my best; because of course, his command must be obeyed."

The young warrior was puzzled. "Don't you, see," he said, "that this message puts a stopper on our plans? You don't seem to understand the telegram. He says peremptorily, 'Join at once!'"

The lady's blushes redoubled; but with a look of simplicity she raised her lovely eyes to his face, and replied:

"It is you, my darling, who don't seem to understand it. Your Colonel says plainly: 'Join at once!—at once!'" which, of course, he means get married immediately. What else can he mean?"

A look of intelligence replaced the air of bewilderment on the young man's face. He accepted the explanation, and was enabled to answer the Colonel's telegram, in these words: "Your orders were obeyed. We were joined at once!"

"Speaking of fishing experience," said the man in the negligee shirt, "I shall never forget the day when Bob White and I—your know Bob?—were trying our luck on Lake Squam. We had fished for an hour or more and had caught only a few little fellows, when suddenly I had an awful bite."

"And you pulled in your line, hand over hand, only to lose a ten-pound pickerel, just as you were about to land him," interrupted the fat man sitting on the floor barrel.

"I had an awful bite," the fisherman resumed without noticing his interrupter, "and I mashed the fellow as flat as a doornail. It was the biggest mosquito I ever encountered."—Boston Transcript.

She—Do you mean to say you never vote for a woman for any office?

He—Oh, I can conceive of circumstances under which I should be glad to support a female candidate.

Gideon's Declaration of Independence

Gideon Bright was the proprietor of the only barber shop in the village of A— He was well-to-do and unmarried, and was not a bad looking man. At least he told himself so as he carefully brushed his well-kept hair back from his forehead and gazed at his reflection in the mirror. This is what he saw. A short, fat little man, with his hair carefully parted in the back and combed forward over his ears and (truth must be told) he was a barber! A bald spot on the top of his head. This bald spot had steadily increased in size in spite of all the "vigors" and "elixirs" that he had regularly applied to it. Today as he looked at it, it seemed to be larger than ever, and he said to himself as he applied the wash.

"It's no use, Gideon. You are getting old, and you might just as well own it first as last. If you had any spunk at all you'd have been married long ago."

Just then deacon Hemper came in to have his beard trimmed, and Gideon smilingly advanced to serve his old customer.

Gideon was very bashful, and always got fidgety and red in the face whenever a woman spoke to him, and always said no when he meant to say yes, and if he did venture to be agreeable to a lady he always made a dismal failure of it; and so he kept getting worse, and although he was very fond of their society, finally avoided them as much as possible.

Years ago there had been a vague rumor about that Gideon was going to marry Philena Pray. Gideon heard the rumor and heartily wished that it was the truth, but he knew that, much as he wished it to be so, he had not the courage to find out what she might think about it.

Philena Pray was the daughter of the village clergyman, and had been a handsome girl, rather above the medium height, with flashing black eyes and rosy cheeks. She was not wanting in spirit, and once after Gideon had kept her company six years and they were no nearer an understanding than they were at first, she made up her mind to bring matters to a crisis; and so, when Gideon stepped up to see her home from meeting, she tilted him before them all, and went home with her father.

Gideon went home in no pleasant mood. As he sat before his fire he ran his fingers through his hair until it stood on end, and then he would rise and pace the floor and talk to himself. This was a habit he had when excited. "I declare! It's too bad! I don't know as I blame her, either. Here I've been going with her for six years, and I've never had the courage to tell her how well I love her. I believe she knows that I want her, and she thinks it's time I told her so, an' so it is. I won't let another day pass over my head without knowin' just what she thinks."

Well, for Gideon if he had kept his resolution, but when morning came he felt more timid and bashful than ever. He said to himself: "It's now or never." He walked briskly along, and soon arrived at Parson Pray's gate. Philena was working among the flowers that grew near the gate. She was expecting him and her heart beat a little faster, and her cheek took on a rosy hue, as she said:

"Good morning, Gideon."

"Good morning, Philena."

"Won't you come in?"

She smiled as she spoke, and Gideon thought there never was a fairer woman in the world. She took a step toward the gate as if to open it. Gideon got very red and stammered:

"N-o, I thank you." He realized that he had made a blunder, and it confused him more and more. He took off his hat, and furiously mopped his perspiring brow, and then said:

"I left something at the church last night and I was going after it."

Poor Gideon! He was so worked up by this time that he could not think of another word to say, and he pulled his hat over his eyes, and abruptly walked away. Philena did not speak her thoughts aloud, if she had she would have said: "I guess he did leave something, he left his brains if he's got any, for he didn't have any this morning. I wonder if he expects me to offer myself to him. If I

should, he'd get as red as a lobster and say: 'It's of no account. Please don't discommode yourself. Miss Philena.'"

She cast a look of scorn after him, and then went about her work.

Gideon went on his way, angry with himself for his blunder. "I'd kick myself if I could," he thought. "I'd left something at the church. Wasn't that a bright speech? You're an idiot, Gideon Bright." He turned about and walked back, fully determined to go straight to Philena. He walked slowly by the house, but he did not see Philena. His courage, as usual, left him at the last moment, and he walked homeward; and when he was once more in his little shop, his face wore a despairing look as he said:

"Gideon Bright, you've lost the chance of your life today. I don't believe she'd have you now any way."

Philena saw him when he came back, and she really hoped that he would come in, but she was disappointed, and as she walked slowly by, she thought:

"I don't believe he cares anything for me. I'm glad I gave him the mitten last night before all the folks. I'll see that he don't get the chance to pay me."

True to her resolution, she avoided Gideon, merely speaking in a civil way when she passed him in the street, or met him at a friend's house.

Year after year went swiftly by, and still Philena did not marry. This was her own choice, for several worthy men had sought her hand. Try as she would to put him out of her mind, the face of Gideon Bright haunted her dreams and she would softly sigh:

"He only had the least bit of gumption."

Gideon still loved Philena with all heart, and fondly hoped some day to win her. He lived in the rooms over his barber shop and took his meals at Dame Gaffon's who lived next door. Being so much alone, he got more in the habit of talking to himself, and Philena was generally the subject of his conversation.

At the time my story opens, Gideon was forty-two years old, and Philena was thirty-eight.

After Gideon had trimmed Deacon Hemper's beard, he accompanied him to the door, and as they stood there in the sunshine talking in a gossipy, neighborly way, young Sereno Hemper came along. He was going to have a picnic on the Fourth of July in their grove, three miles from the village. He wished Gideon to attend.

Gideon could talk well enough when he was with the men, and he said:

"I'd like to go. I'd enjoy it real well. It's a long time since I attended a picnic. But then—it's no use thinking about it. I'd just be an odd one among you."

"Oh don't talk that way. We're all going in a big wagon, and we mean to have a jolly time."

Gideon consented to go, and they walked on and he returned to his little shop. He longed to go and invite Philena to accompany him, and he said softly, as he polished his shears before he put them away:

"Now, Gideon, be a man, and ask Philena to accompany you to the picnic. It's better late than never, and you might get her yet. I almost think she likes you a little, and then she refused John Haines, and perhaps you have been mistaken all these years, and she does care for you. Anyway, I believe I'll ask Philena to go to the picnic with me."

He started out and just as he turned the corner who should he meet but Philena! He merely said: "Good morning," and hurried into the grocery near by as though he really wished to avoid her. He saw her when she returned, but Mrs. Snower was with her, and he returned to his little shop and passed the day in a miserable state of mind. Day after day went by, and the Fourth was at hand. The load of merry men and women stopped at Dame Gaffon's for Gideon. They had a lumber wagon, with seats placed around the box, and a canopy of white cloth to protect them from the sun. Gideon took his seat in the wagon, and the horses started off at a lively pace. Gideon looked around, and here beside him sat Philena Pray. His heart leaped to his throat and prevented him

from taking part in the conversation. When they reached the picnic ground, Sereno said:

"Here, Gideon, make yourself useful and assist the ladies."

One by one he assisted them from the high wagon. As he was about to help Philena, Mrs. Stout stepped in, and said she was thrown forward right into Gideon's arms. For one brief blissful second he clasped her form and her warm breath swept his cheek. Philena was annoyed, but she made some laughing remark, while Gideon blushed and stammered an awkward apology.

After the people had all arrived there was a grand lot of speech-making, and the music of a fife and drum made the woods merry between the speeches Judge Wise read the Declaration of Independence, and commented thereon. His remarks were furiously applauded, and then all joined in singing "America."

After this they wandered about the grove, or along the shore, or gathered in groups beneath the wide-spreading trees. Philena, always helpful, was amusing some of the little ones, while Gideon sat in the shade of a large oak, apparently listening to Judge Wise and Lawyer Finch, but, in reality, watching Philena. After a little while some one asked Gideon to help put up the swing. When he returned Philena was nowhere in sight. He busied himself with the preparations for dinner, and after the rough tables were made he went down to feed the horses. He took the measure of oats from the wagon and placed it on the seat. He was talking to himself and did not notice that Philena sat back of a large oak that grew just by the shore. She had heard that Mary Price down to the shore, and she had fallen asleep as she lay on a shawl that Philena had spread on the ground. Philena sat by her side and dreamed of what her life might have been had Gideon loved her as she loved him. Just as she thought this she heard some one speaking. It was Gideon, and she supposed he was talking to some one. She sat still as he continued:

"That was a good speech that Judge Wise made. It's a noble thing to assert your rights and throw off the yoke of bondage. A noble thing, and Elder White talked good, too, real good. It seemed as though he meant me all the time, when he said that some remained in bondage all their lives, and served some habit that ruled over them like a despot. He said: 'Stand fast for liberty and freedom in all things.' I'll do it. I'll make a Declaration of Independence this very day. I'll ask Philena Pray to marry me this very day."

Just then there was a slight rustle at the foot of the oak and Philena looked around. She saw that Gideon was alone, and was speaking his thoughts aloud. She hesitated a moment, considering what she would better do. That moment helped her to make her decision, for she heard Gideon say:

"I'll just ask her to take a walk with me, and just as soon as we are out of hearing I'll say: 'I love you, Philena; will you be my wife?' And if she refuses me she can't despise me for being afraid to ask her. I'd give money if I could only have Elder White's tongue for fifteen minutes. I'd say more than I've been able to say in a lifetime. I'd give a good deal to know what she'll say when I tell her how long I've loved her."

Philena heard all this, for he was very much in earnest, and spoke quite loud. She saw it all at once, and realized that he had been beloved all these years. She knew that if she waited for Gideon to tell her that he loved her she would never hear it, and so she stepped out from behind the tree and said:

"You needn't get Elder White's tongue. It couldn't sound any louder than it did when you said it."

Gideon stood spell-bound while she said this, and then began a stammering apology for disturbing her.

She did not give him a chance to continue, for she said:

"You said just now that 'you would give a good deal to know what I'd say.' Well, I say I am glad you love me, and I am willing to marry you."

A bright blush mounted her cheek, and when Gideon realized

that Philena loved him, he had no fear for Elder White's tongue, for he found his own, and for once said just what he wanted to.

A small boy came up just then and said: "Dinner's ready."

When they arrived at the place where the dinner was served, every one remarked Gideon's "gay and happy" manner, and they guessed at the cause, for the small boy preceded them and announced that he "saw Gid Bright a-kissin' Miss Pray."

That evening as he lingered on the moonlit porch at Parson Pray's he urged Philena to name a day in the future when she would be his bride.

When he walked home through the moonlight he really believed that he had kept his resolution and had asked Philena to marry him. He walked proudly, as he turned the key in the door.

"I am glad that I made that Declaration of Independence."

As Philena stood on the porch, with Gideon's kiss still warm on her lips, she blushed and said:

"I think I must have made a 'Declaration of Independence' today, but I'm not sure."—Wake Robin, in Arthur's Home Magazine.

A Pioneer's Recommendation.

J. W. Venable, of Downey, a pioneer of Los Angeles county, Cal., says: "Whenever I am troubled with a pain in the stomach or with diarrhoea I use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used it for years, know it to be a reliable remedy, and recommend it to every one." For sale by J. M. Rose.

We had an epidemic of dysentery in this vicinity last summer," says Samuel S. Pollock, of Brice land, Cal. "I was taken with it and suffered severely until some one called my attention to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I procured a bottle and felt better after the first dose. Before one-half of the bottle had been used I was well. I recommended it to my friends and their experience was the same. We all unite in saying it is the best." For sale by J. M. Rose.

Open the Drafts!

Shake out the Debris and supply Fuel.

That is the way a smouldering fire is renovated.

How Like the Human System!

Mrs. Anna Adams, Fredonia, N. Y., was sick many years. She deeply labored, the only partly eaten off. Large ulcers on stomach and bowels. Her system was reduced in flesh to a mere skeleton.

All Doctors and Medicines Failed.

One year's use of Dr. Fenger's Blood and Liver Remedy, and the human system produced complete cure. Improvement began at once.

Dr. Fenger's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic never fails.

It is a Sarsaparilla-Mandrake-Prince's Pine Alternative, Nerve Tonic and Restorative Compound.

Cures biliousness, headaches, constipation, dyspepsia, irritable glands, "the blues," swollen glands.

It cures the blood impurities, skin diseases, scurf, scabs, dizziness, "dull and aches," "tired," stomach and bowel disorders, blotches, pimples, moths, syphilis.

Impairments of nerves, offensive breath. It does these great cures because it purifies from the blood, liver and tissues all the impurities, "ashes and debris" as it were.

Without weakening but all the while strengthening instead.

It causes the Liver to throw off its Bile. It cleans out the entire alimentary canal, stomach and bowels alike, ridding them of all effete, offensive and slimy mucus, worms and other vermin.

Restoring sleep, appetite, flesh, strength, comfort, freshness and bloom—in a word health.

Including self-poise to the nervous system, and both sweetness of breath and disposition.

It speeds in its action, improvement beginning as soon as the first dose is swallowed.

And as certain as the law of gravitation. Note the high standard of testimonials in regular at drug stores and around bottles.

They are such as only the highest order or merit could command—voluntary offerings from the cottages, princely palaces and offices of State.

Rescues cures or cures more grave and complicated than ever before successfully reached by medicine. Sample Free.

Mothers: One-fourth of all the children born in this country have your child by the use of Dr. Fenger's Sarsaparilla, the best child restorative and corrective known.

Dr. Fenger's Soothing Syrup. Allays irritation and gives refreshing sleep.

Dr. Fenger's Worm Syrup. "Brought 150 worms from our child."—Mrs. S. H. Child, Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Fenger's Family Bathing Ointment. Best for skin eruptions. Piles, Itch, Cuts, etc. For sale by John M. Rose and Mrs. Lou Day, Hazel Green, Ky.

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Or anything in the jewelry line, let me know. I will furnish you goods worth the money, and YOU will have GUARANTEE at home where you can use it.

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Highest Official Endorsement, the Secretary of the Commonwealth, the President of the State College, and the Secretary of the State, signing its Diplomas, and all of its graduates are recognized by its army of successful students.

RECORDED BY its army of successful students, how many aggregate, and all of its graduates are recognized by its army of successful students.

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YOGS AND THISTLES.

Ram's Horn Philosophy Which all May Read and Heed.

Envy is a robber.

Wherever God puts us he will support us.

God will give us all the truth we will love and live.

The faith that moves mountains, stands on God's hand to lift.

Prayer is not prayer until it becomes communion with God.

The Christian may lose his gold, but he can never lose his God.

Many a man worships an idol with an open Bible in his lap.

The devil and whisky are two of the best friends in this world.

The devil hurts us most when he smites us through those we love.

God can say things in the fiery furnace he couldn't speak in heaven.

When God puts a good man in the dark, it is to give somebody light.

Job sinned not with his tongue because there was no sin in his heart.

When the mountains are cast into the sea, God's hand is under them.

The devil is close by when the Christian worries about things he can't help.

A man must be born from above to know for himself that God is above all else.

There are people in every community who want to be religious without Christ.

When you go into the closet for secret prayer, be sure to take the key of your safe along.

When Job's wife told him to curse God and die, it hurt him more than all his boils.

The devil in some shape is being made welcome in every home where the Bible is not read.

The man who can take hold of God for others, has to be one who knows him well for himself.

Every man has a religion of some kind, but only those who know Christ are Christians.

There is sometimes as much venom in the point of a pen as there is in the bite of a dog.

The preacher misses it who tries to substitute for the bread of life something of his own make.

Let the preacher leave Christ out of his preaching, and the devil will help him to fill his church.

There are people who think they could be very good Christians if their circumstances were better.

A detective association has for its motto: "We never sleep." It would be a good one for a church.

There are people who will read so many chapters or verses in the Bible, and call it being religious.

Bad surroundings do not make people bad. They only bring out the bad that is already in them.

Making the Bible a center-table ornament is an altogether different thing from making it a lamp of life.

When the scribe said, "I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest," there was no cross in sight.

Prayer has no favor with God unless it is prompted by a heart that either loves his son or wants to.

We shall be sure to lose something if we turn from the lion's den when God's hand points that way.

The church is a help to the Christian, but it cannot do anything for the sinner who will not repent.

The only fear Stephen had when he was being stoned to death, was that those who were killing him might be lost.

The world is full of people who believe the Bible with their heads, who take no step toward Christ with their hearts.

The man whose wife doesn't know that he is a Christian, had better keep his seat when a rising word is taken at church.

Plucking the feathers from an eagle's wings may keep his body on the ground, but his heart will still fly toward the sun.

Had some modern church pillars been in Job's place, they would have torn their robes and put ashes on their heads when the first messenger came in.

DYNAMITE USED BY BANDITS

To Stop a Train on the Southern Pacific Railroad.

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON, July 2.—The Southern Pacific overland train, north-bound, was stopped last night at 10:15 o'clock by three highwaymen, near Riddles, about thirty miles south of Roseburg, and robbed.

Sticks of dynamite were placed on the rails, which disabled the engine by blowing the flanges off the pony trucks and brought the train to a stop. Taking the fireman, two of the highwaymen proceeded to go through the train, and every car from the express car to the rear Pullman, was searched. Nothing was obtained from the express car, for there was no treasure on board.

In the mail car better success was met, and the Portland, Tacoma, Stattle and Victoria B. C. registered sacks were rifled. The passengers were also searched pretty thoroughly, but with what success is not known.

When the dynamite explosion brought the train to a standstill, conductor Kearney, who was in charge of the train, ran out, but was met by one of the bandits who fired at him with a pistol, the bullet grazing the conductor's head. The bandit then ordered the conductor to get inside and stay there, an order which he was not slow in obeying, hiding himself in a Pullman closet, from which he saw one man patrolling the bank which overlooked the train.

Another bandit made engineer Waite and fireman Gray get off the engine and go to the express car and order it opened. Expressman Donohue had taken out his way treasure at the first alarm and relocked his box. This reopened at the order of the robber. The robber then ordered the engineer, fireman and express messenger to enter the mail car. Postal clerk Herman gave up all the registered pouches, which the robber ordered the men to cut open.

He then ordered the railroad employees to go to the passenger coaches and assist in relieving the passengers of their valuables. They passed all who had the appearance of workingmen, but made the others hold up their hands while they searched their pockets, the robber standing over them with a pistol.

The sheriff of Klamath county was on board with all the registered pouches, which the robber ordered the men to cut open. He then ordered the railroad employees to go to the passenger coaches and assist in relieving the passengers of their valuables. They passed all who had the appearance of workingmen, but made the others hold up their hands while they searched their pockets, the robber standing over them with a pistol.

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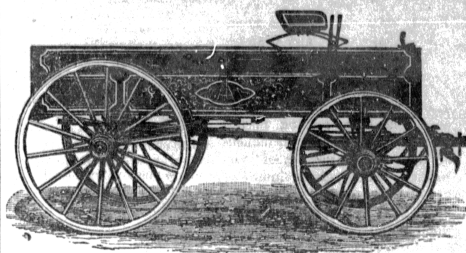
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JOHN H. ROSE, PRACTICAL BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER, HAZEL GREEN, KY.



I make a specialty of building Farm and Road Wagons, use only the Best Material, and guarantee satisfaction.

CALL AND GET MY PRICES, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order.

Patronize Home People, Get Only Honest Work, and Be Happy.

In the Horse Shoeing and Repair Department I employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

WHEN YOU FEEL RUN DOWN And all worn out, then strength and health fail. If you want to enjoy in its fullness that buoyancy of health and spirits that add so much to the forces and pleasures of life, use that greatest of all medicinal remedies.

Dr. King's Royal Germetuer

It will give you Appetite. It will give you restful, refreshing Sleep. It will stimulate your Digestion. It will restore your Nervous Energy. It will Purify your Blood. It will change your weakness into Strength. It will bring you out of sickness into Health.

KING'S ROYAL GERMETUER CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT CURES NOTHING BUT PILES. A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE. Known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by ROBERTSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

PATENTS. CAN BEHAVY & PATENT. A prominent attorney and an expert opinion, write to him for a free copy of his new book, "The Patent Law," which contains the latest information concerning Patents and how to obtain them with ease. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

THE HERALD BOOK AND JOB PRINTING HOUSE HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Going to Lexington? CALL ON Fred. J. Heintz, Manufacturing Jeweler, Custom House Square.



PRESENTS FOR EVERYBODY.

Our Prices WITHIN YOUR REACH.

J. A. TAUBEE, M.D. Physician and Surgeon, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

H. B. MAUPIN WITH REED, FEEBLES & CO. WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

Winchester Bank, WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President. R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00. Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

Clay City National Bank, CLAY CITY, KY.

Capital, \$50,000.

FLOYD DAY, President. J. F. COX, Cashier.

No Bank in Eastern Kentucky has better facilities, nor better facilities for keeping your account. Managed entirely by local people who know you and who are always ready to accommodate you. Money to loan on reasonable rates. Call on us.

Clark County National Bank, MAIN STREET, WINCHESTER, KY.

JOHN W. BEAN, President. B. F. CURTIS, Cashier.

Capital, \$200,000. Surplus, \$100,000. Undivided Profits, \$35,000.

Organized 1865, being the oldest bank in the county. Collections made on all points, and your business solicited.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK, MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. DIGSTAFF, President. G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President. W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a check to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need. W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

COMBS HOUSE, CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, Fourth Street, near Main, CINCINNATI, O.

Geo. WEBER'S SONS, Managers.

The patronage of Wolfe and Morgan counties solicited.

CLARENDON HOTEL, Cor. Short and Limestone Streets, LEXINGTON, KY.

JOS. M. SKALN, Proprietor. This house is only two squares from Lexington and Eastern (K. U.) depot, is first-class, and rates reasonable. The patronage of the mountain people is solicited, and the best treatment assured.

DR. J. F. LOCKHART, DENTIST, EDEL, KY.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day, Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

A. HOWARD STAMPER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CAMPTON, KY.

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

T. C. JOHNSON, J. H. SWAGGO, Campton, Hazel Green.

JOHNSON & SWAGGO, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the Wolfe county and circuit courts. Collections promptly made and abstracts of title furnished on short notice.

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THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Editor.



Hazel Green, Ky.
THURSDAY, July 11, 1895.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
F. WAT HARDIN, of Mercer.
For Lieutenant Governor,
E. T. TYLER, of Felson.
For Treasurer,
R. C. FORD, of Clay.
For Auditor,
L. C. NORMAN, of Boone.
For Register of the Land Office,
G. B. SWANGO, of Wolfe.
For Attorney General,
W. J. HENDRICK, of Fleming.
For Secretary of State,
HENRY S. HALE, of Graves.
For Supt. of Public Instruction,
ED PORTER THOMPSON, of Owen.
For Commissioner of Agriculture,
ION B. NALL, of Louisville.

Keep the railroad bull rolling.

We print the Populist ticket on the eighth page of this issue.

HURRAH for Buckner for United States Senator. The old soldier and statesman is the only man who stands with the administration and sound money.

Mrs. CATHERINE O'LEARY, who owned the cow that kicked over the lamp that started the fire that caused Chicago a loss of \$190,000,000, died Wednesday, of pneumonia.

At the recent state convention Thompson, for superintendent, received the largest majority of any of the nominees. Swango came second, Norman, for auditor, and Hendrick for attorney general, had no opposition.

Striking miners in West Virginia have again become riotous, and Governor McCorkle has ordered eight companies of state troops to be ready for duty if needed. The strikers are intimidating the non-union miners and are reported to have burned some houses.

The outlook for a big Democratic vote in November was never better in the history of the mountains than now. The sound money men and the free silver men are all satisfied. Gen. Hardin and Judge Swango both have a strong personal following, which will bring out the full Democratic vote, and large majorities are expected in many of the mountain counties.

The weekly reviews of trade by the Dun and Bradstreet agencies show crop prospects to be much brighter than recent predictions made them. There has been a marked increase in the retail distribution of products, an active demand for goods and a general enlargement of the working force, with some advance in the wages of more than half a million men.

At Chicago, Frederic Hellman, a contractor, killed his wife, his four children, and then himself, by turning on the gas after all the family save himself had retired. At Terre Haute, James Ryan, a blacksmith, shot and killed his wife and threw her down stairs, and then, properly enough, killed himself. At Springfield, Illinois, George Lawson, a hotel proprietor, while drunk, murdered his wife and then committed suicide.

The Kentucky Populists adopted a platform calling for free and unlimited silver coinage, denouncing gold bugs, Republicans, Great Britain, bonds, Democrats, hard times and other things, calling for more greenbacks and re-asserting the Omaha platform. The women suffragists were denied a plank by a unanimous vote, being unable to guarantee that, if given the ballot, they would not use it in support of the old parties. Thomas S. Pettit, of Owensboro, was nominated for Governor, and Clarence S. Bate of Jefferson county, for Senator.

Last week's issue of THE HERALD contained more reading matter than any issue since it was launched upon the stormy sea of journalism. Twenty-five columns of good reading, and every line home print, was given to the public, and upon every question that is of interest to the people of the county. Our correspondents are busy every week gleaming the news from every field—political, religious, general, local and otherwise. It is our aim to put in your homes the best county paper in the state, and to do this we need your co-operation. Watch the date on your paper and renew your subscription promptly. send us a dollar and have THE HERALD sent to a friend in the west that he may have a letter from home each week. Boom THE HERALD. It is the best friend Eastern Kentucky ever had.

Let every man who loves fair play read the following clipped from two of our contemporaries: "With Col. John P. Salter in the Senate and Hon. J. C. Lykins in the lower house of the legislature, this district will be one of the best if not the best represented districts in the State."—Morgan Messenger.

THE HERALD champions no man's cause in a primary election. We always hold ourselves in reserve for the nominee. But when a candidate for any office is clean, capable and honest and is ignored and misrepresented by the press of the country then in the interest of fair play and of Democracy we speak out in terms clear and unmistakable. The Messenger speaks of Mr. Lykins as though he were elected and the Hustler calls his opponent "Mr. Blank." Now this is gross injustice to Mr. Rose. Yea more. It is an insult to him and his friends whom he numbers by the hundred. Mr. Lykins will probably find, ere the 27th inst., that his path is not strewn with flowers, and that "Jordan is a hard road to travel."

Some Sobor Fourth of July Facts. Americans who are so fond of ridicule do not spare themselves or their institutions. The Fourth of July orator has almost been mocked off the platform, and we have laughed at our pride of country, until at times it may appear that we have but little of it left. Nobody need be ashamed of his country when he sits down to take patriotic stock today. The American people have proved themselves equal to every great emergency that has arisen since the immortal one of 1776. We have just passed with undiminished credit through a panic of almost unexampled severity. It brought in its train mischievous socialistic and communistic theories of government, but their flood is past. We settled the anarchist some years ago; we are now going through a period of municipal house-cleaning that promises to answer the severest criticisms that have been made of our institutions. We have maintained the reputation of America as the asylum of the oppressed, and yet we have been aroused to the evils of promiscuous immigration in time to restrain the patriots and criminals that were being shipped to our shores.

Not the least matter of congratulation is the fact that popular interest in our elections shows not the slightest evidence of being

on the wane. The immense machinery of government, though moving over so smoothly, is watched with undiminished interest. In England an approaching dissolution of parliament causes scarcely a ripple of excitement, while the conventions of the rival political parties in this state have absorbed the attention of the continent. No man can be a good American without an active participation in the duties of citizenship; and the great interest manifested in the least important occasions for the exercise of suffrage has a tremendous educational influence. Foreigners may think we have too much politics, but the American knows that he can not pay too high a price for this keen attention to governmental affairs. As long as the individual keeps in mind that he is a sovereign unit in the sum of millions, there is no danger of decay in our institutions; and no matter how loosely things may go for awhile they are sure to be brought out right in the end.

The 119th year of American independence has been auspiciously closed, and the 120th begins so brightly that no citizen of the United States need blame himself for the natural pride he must feel in so magnificent and so wisely ruled a country. Dr. Johnson in the lines which he added to "The Traveler" expressed the opinion that it was not the form but the administration of a government that was important. The English, though under a monarch are almost as free as Americans, and the Germans, though possessing a constitution and the right of suffrage, are content under an autocratic emperor. We have both the form and the substance of liberty; our government is as near perfection in theory as the wit of man has been able to devise, and in administration it is the equal of the best and has always been so.

Inducible speakers and writers and superficial reasoners have often said that in the United States the history of Rome is to be repeated because of the rapid accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few. One answer to this is found in Mulhall's recent statistical study in the North American Review. He showed that the accumulation of riches in this country, though extraordinary, was not limited to a favored class, but extended to the whole people. A few are very rich, but the enormous wealth of the nation is better distributed than in any other country in the world. Education is universal, which it never was in Greece or Rome. We have nothing to dread from an oligarchy any more than from a mob.

The man who calmly reviews the condition of the United States today will find justification for the most pyrotechnic orator that flaunts the Stars and Stripes in the face of the world.—Courier-Journal.



Hood's is Good
Makes Pure Blood

Scrofula Thoroughly Eradicated.

"C. J. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."
"It is with pleasure that I give you the details of my little May's sickness and her return to health by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She was taken down with

Fever and a Bad Cough.

Following this a sore came on her right side between the two lower ribs. In a short time another broke on the left side. She would take spells of sore mouth and when we had succeeded in overcoming this she would suffer with attacks of high fever and expect blood-tinged corruption. Her head was affected and matter oozed from her ears. After each attack she became

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

all skin diseases and all treatment failed, give relief until we began to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. After that had taken our bottle we could take that it was better. We continued until she had taken three bottles. Now she looks like the bloom of health.

and is fat as a pig. We feel grateful and cannot say too much in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Ans. A. M. ADAMS, Boston, U. S. A.
Hood's Pills not only, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels.

A GREAT DEAL.

An extra good opportunity occurred by which we were enabled to fill up our partially exhausted stock at a very low price.

WE HAVE

Closed out the entire product of the immense clothing firm of M. & L. S. FECH-HEIMER & CO, Cincinnati, and the season being over for them, the price was something like half their actual value.

WE SURRENDER

All the advantage of the sale, and openly defy any house to match these prices:

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

WORTH	\$10 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	20 00	25 00
NOW GOING AT	\$ 7 00	9 00	11 50	13 00	14 50	18 00

Actual bona fide values. The greatest ever offered in Lexington. Just come and look.

L. & G. STRAUS,

Clothiers, Tailors and Furnishers,

CORNER MAIN AND LIMESTONE,

LEXINGTON, - - - KY.

Majestic Steel Ranges.

Competition Not in the Race.

Our reputation for handling only strictly firstclass goods is proof positive that

THE MAJESTIC STEEL RANGE

is superior to all others.

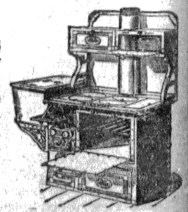
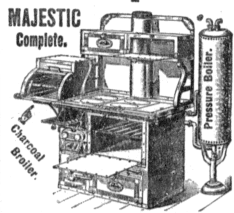
Twenty-two of these Ranges sold in ten days is pretty good work for these times, and goes to show that the goods are what they are represented to be. And we propose to sell Seventy-five by January 1st, 1895. So come now, and

BUY A MAJESTIC BE HAPPY.

Induce your neighbors to buy one and they will be happy. They are the greatest of COOKING STOVES. Cooking becomes a pleasure instead of drudgery. A full line in stock at all times at prices within the reach of any.

A COOK-BOOK, with description of Range, sent to any address.

W. W. REED,
MT. STERLING, KY.



A HOSKIN HUMORIST.

Old Traits of Poet Riley's Friend, Jap Miller.

Have you ever read James Whitcomb Riley's poem "Jap Miller"? If not, there is a treat in store for you. Lots of people, perhaps the majority of Riley's readers, have supposed that Jap was a creature of the poet's dream, or perhaps a composite picture of Hoosier traits. But he isn't. He's real flesh and blood, with plenty of avordupoise and lives in Martinsville, where the poem locates him. Riley's picture of him is more accurate than the average photograph. Here it is as printed in his volume called "Green Fields and Running Brooks."

Jap Miller, down at Martinsville, is the blam'd feller yit.

When he starts in a-talkin', other folks is apt to quit.

'Pears like that mouth o' hisn wasn't made for nothin' else

But jes' to 'largin' 'em down and gether in their pelt.

He'll talk you down on tariff, or he'll talk you down on tax

And prove the pore man pays 'em all, and them's the solid fact

Religion, law or politics, prize fightin' or bass ball—

Jes' tetch up Jap a little, and he'll post you on 'em all

He's the comicalist feller ever tixed back a cheer

And tuck a chaw of tobacco kinker like he didn't kear.

That's whar the feller's strength lays—so comonlike and plain.

There hain't no dude about old Jap, you bet you, nary grain.

They 'fected him to council, and it never turned his hed.

And didn't make no difference what anybody sed.

He didn't dress enny finer or rig out in fancy close,

But his voice in council meetin' a terror to his foes.

He's for the pore man ev'ry time, and in the last campaign

He stumped old Morgan county through the sunshine and the rain,

And held the banner upfars from a-trailin' in the dust,

And cut loose on monopolies, and cuss'd and cuss'd and cuss'd.

He'd tell some funny story ev'ry now and then, you know,

Till, blame it, it wuz better'n a jack-o'-lantern show.

And 'I'd go farder yit to hear old Jap norate

Than enny high-toned orator that ever stumped the state.

Why, that 'ere blamed Jap Miller, with his keen, sarkastic fun,

Hez got more friends than enny candidate that ever run.

Don't matter what his views are, when he states the same to you,

They all coincide with yourn, same as two, and two.

You can't take issue with him, or at least there ain't no sense

In starlin' in to down him, so you better not commence.

The best way's to listen, like yer humble servant dux,

And jes' concede Jap Miller's the best man ever wuz.

As may be supposed, Jap is a very popular citizen in Martinsville, and the folks there were greatly pleased when the poem was first published. Jap was immensely tickled with it himself. He had several thousand copies of it printed on cards for distribution among his friends. The reverse of some of these bore his business card, advertising the general notion store he keeps. On the backs of others was the following characteristic biography:

In the backwoods of Shelby county, Indiana, in the spring of 1857, surrounded by water, mud and decaying vegetation, I was born, having thirteen brothers and sisters. My parents did not need me. So when brothers and sisters got mad they thumped me. During this early period of my existence I had all the diseases childhood is heir to. My head was two sizes too large for my weak body. Early in life I developed a wonderful appetite for anything and everything in the grub line. I am a natural product of the backwoods. Polished and refined by the varied society of Martinsville, if there is anything good in my character, give the credit to my neighbors for their religious influences. If you should find some of the bad, charge it to my associates, for I believe that I am a creature of circumstances. I am not a society man, but a lover of good company.

If you are in trouble, come to me. I know what it is. This world is full of sorrow and sadness, and it is also full of sunshine and gladness. Don't be timid, but come and see me. I cannot come to you. I believe in magnetism, but not in spiritualism. My advice is to watch, for there is a devil for every household. Don't let

him in. If you are not doing something to make the world better, you are working for the evil one sure, plant flowers, speak kind words and feed the poor, and when you cannot live any longer some one will shed tears. Don't commit suicide, but wait. A mob may come to you. If you want to see me, come to Martinsville. If am dead come to heaven. Your friend, JAP MILLER.

Jap has written an account of his first meeting with the poet in a paper read at an Epworth league entertainment. He says when he first saw Riley he knew he was either a poet or a confidence man. They got acquainted quickly, but their questions and answers were all in the shortest possible meter. They sat in an alley back of Miller's store, and Riley made Jap promise to read Dickens. Before leaving, the poet promised to come back at 10 o'clock that night and tell Jap a Dickens Christmas story. "That night at 10," says Jap, "I went back to the alley, and he was there. No one said anything for some time. Finally the Christmas story was begun, and it was finished at 1 o'clock. We went home. He did not say good night. I did not say good night. In fact, we said nothing at all—we simply faded out of the alley."

Among the numerous persons who have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm mention should be made of Mrs. Emily Thorne, of Toledo, Wash., who says: "I have never been able to procure any medicine that would relieve me of rheumatism like Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I have also used it for lame back with great success. It is the best liniment I have ever used, and I take pleasure in recommending it to my friends. For sale by J. M. Rose."

Don't Stop Tobacco.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing comfort, health and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user, becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872 without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking Baco-Curo. It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent. interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day when you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our rolling guarantee, at \$1.00 per box, three boxes (30 day's treatment) \$2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Send six 2-cent stamps for sample box, booklet and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, manufacturing chemists, LaCrosse, Wisconsin.

Try THE HERALD for one year.

Constipation & Biliousness

Sick-headache, Pain in the back, Sallow complexion, Loss of appetite and Exhaustion.

There is only one cure, which is

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS. AND **TONIC PELLETS**

One Pink Pill touches the liver and removes the bile.

One Tonic Pellet nightly, acts as a gentle laxative in keeping the bowels open, restores the digestive organs, tones up the nervous system and makes new rich blood. Complete treatment, two medicines, one price, 25c.

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It costs no more than inferior package soda—never spoils the flour—always keeps soft. Beware of imitation trade marks and labels, and insist on packages bearing these words—

ARM and HAMMER SODA

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Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.



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BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25 and 50c PER BOTTLE. NO REFUND. NO PAY.

Just one centime two and one half times as much as 4c bottle.

HERB MEDICINE CO. SPRINGFIELD, O.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the case of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about **BACO CURO**. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with **BACO-CURO**. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure), \$2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Supl. ST. PAUL, MINN., September 7, 1894. Dear Sir:—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keeley Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success. Until I accidentally learned of your "Baco Curo." Three weeks ago today I commenced using your preparation, and today I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it. Yours very truly, C. W. HORNICK.

QUAKER CITY BAKING POWDER

"Pure," "Wholesome," "Has no superior." Sample 10c.

Allegro. 1st time. 2d time. 1. "QUAKER CITY BAKING POWDER" is of all we've found the best. Absolutely pure and wholesome. (Omit.) Claims a place above the rest. 2. With ten pennies get a sample of Your Groceries any day. If it is not just the best you ever used, He your pennies will re-pay. 3. For success will er-e-er-fol-low (Omit.) Those who use Q. C. B. P.

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Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Horses for hire. Parties wishing to be let to any point on the river, or to any other place, will find me at their service. I will also attend to all calls for teaming, and will be pleased to have your patronage. Respectfully, J. H. PIERATT.



JOE RUCKER 795

Seal Brown Stallion, 15½ hands, foaled 1883, Sired by Archie Hamiltonian, (He by Sentinel 260). 1 dam Kittie.....by Joe Downing 2 dam Kittie Clyde.....by Skinner 3 dam Bettie Black.....by Her's Copper 4 dam Kittie Glover.....by Berland. Archie Hamiltonian, 799, of Jessie Ballard, 2 25, by Sentinel 2 dam Alice Carey by Mohawk Kid of Iron Duke; 2 dam Lou by Monty Sovereign Jr. Joe Downing, 710, (Sire of Downing, 2 201, Dick Jamison 2 201, dams of Lorene 2 151, Sharper Number Seven, 2 231, etc.) by Forrester, 49; dam Lizzie Peabody, (dam Jim Monroe, 835, etc.) by Monty Sovereign Jr. Joe Rucker is a remarkably fish horse, heavy mane and tail with little opportunity, has trotted 2 32. His colts are of fine style, and when taking the premium in the Montgomery County Fair over five of the in the county. This standard bred horse will make season of 1895 at my stables in Hazel Green at the low price of

\$5 to insure a Living Collar money due when the colt is foaled, or parted with or bred to another horse, which a lien will be retained on colt till season money is paid.

THE YOUNG SPANISH JACK



This premium jack will make season of 1895 at my stable in Hazel Green, Ky., at

\$5.00 to insure a Living Collar

money due when colt is foaled or parted with, for which a lien will be retained on colt until season money is paid. ROSCO will be 5 years old in June. He is black, perfect in form, and has been seen to be appreciated. He was sired by English's imported Jack, that he \$1,100 for; his dam, Black Bet, sired by Old Alick, Howell's famous jack, that he refused \$1,500 for; his old Bourbon Wilkes, Jr. From a distance will be kept on reasonable terms.

Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible should they occur.

W. T. SWANSON

KATYWEED OPERATIONS

Donnel W. Boutwell, of Near Topoka, Kansas.

A subterranean cavern 200 feet length and 20 feet below the surface, hauled out of a solid mass of limestone rock, is the result of years' labor performed by a peculiar old man who lives four miles west of Topeka, Kan. Donnel W. Boutwell, who has excavated this remarkable underground cave, endeavored himself to bury loyal Kansans in an exhibit of his bravery during the late civil war. When Confederate General Price's army was moving toward Kansas Boutwell, the private soldier on the union side, agreed to go through the enemy's camp and notify General Grant, who had sufficient men to repel Price, and thus save the state from a visitation of fire and shell from Price's army. From that day to this Boutwell's record has been one of peculiarities. Why he should dig down into the earth and with pick and shovel carve out of rock a cavern which would protect a regiment of men is a question yet unanswered. When interrogated by the writer he replied: "It will be a good place to keep my potatoes and apples in the winter, and it cannot be excelled for cold storage in summer."

Five years ago the old man erected a shaft over a well which had sunk to the depth of about 25 feet, and announced that he was going to prospect for coal. At the same time he laid the foundation of a 10-room residence, which he intended to build as soon as the government should pay his claim of \$10,000 for extra hazardous service performed during the war. The foundation was distant from the well about 200 feet. Midway between another well was sunk, and this was followed by the sinking of another well near the foundations of the shaft. All of these wells are 10 feet deep and the water in each runs to a depth of four feet.

Boutwell's neighbors watched the growth of the coal shaft with interest, but soon they decided that the enterprise was a failure. There were no indications on the surface that he was going down into the earth. They could see no dirt or signs piled about the shaft, and they concluded that the eccentric old man had given up his plan. Boutwell's plan of operation was to pump water from the shaft and use the forenoon, and in the afternoon would sleep. Then when shades of night covered the earth, he would haul the dirt and make it look as if he had loosened during the day to the top, and with a wheelbarrow cart it away to ravines and ditches on his farm, where it was hidden from the sight of passers-by. This work has been in progress nearly five years, and Boutwell's neighbors say as much in the dark as was the writer when he was let down into the well and helped into the dismal cavern.

Constructed above this well is an ordinary rope and pulley, with a small boy 20 feet distant to operate a "winch," make up the outfit. Boutwell did not need the services of the boy to aid him in reaching the mouth of the cavern. Through 65 years old, he secured the rope at the top and climbed down with the agility of a boy of four. The others, composing a party of four, went down one at a time, with the aid of the boy at the "winch." The opening from the cavern was barely large enough to allow one to pass slightly stooping. This narrow passage extended about six feet, when it opened out into a large room which Mr. Boutwell had brilliantly lighted with lamps.

Another narrow passageway led from room No. 2. It was not so large as the first, but if possible, it was more dismal and gloomy. Here an ordinary miner's lamp was added, and the flickering blaze instantly heaved the party out of the cavern and the dim light was replaced by the light of the party could find a match. A ray of light could be seen through the narrow opening ahead, and the party proceeded. Soon the explorers stood on the brink of the middle well. The cavern was only half completed, and all agreed that they would return to terra firma than attempt a further exploration

of terra incognita. Boutwell was anxious to go on, and explained that the other half of the cavern could be explored with more ease and comfort than the former, but his urgent appeals were fruitless. "This is my chicken-thief trap," remarked Boutwell as the party stood upon the verge of the middle well. "Come with me and I will show you." When he had safely landed the party on terra firma he invited them to visit the well which had been explored from beneath the surface. Around it stood a chicken house, with the door opening upon its very edge. These hot summer nights, said Boutwell, "I leave this door open and this will serve as a good trap to catch any chicken thief who may be prowling about my premises."

Old man Boutwell is a carpenter, and follows his trade when he can get anything to do. He is a New Englander. Many times he has found himself without a dollar with which to buy food and clothing for his family. Several years ago the family was without bread or money to buy it with. Boutwell went up town, and passing a grocery, he noticed a sack of flour sitting outside. He deliberately picked it up and carried it home to his hungry wife and children. No one saw him take the flour. Three years later, when he received a pension from the Government he went around to that groceryman and bought a sack of flour. When the grocer asked where he would send it, the old man told him to keep it till he called for it. Boutwell has never called for the flour.

THE NEXT WAR.

Modern Guns Will Necessitate a Change in Tactics.

(Gen. Fitzhugh Lee in the July Century.)

The modern guns will make great changes in the art of war, and the plans employed in former campaigns by the great commanders will receive many modifications. Defensive battles will be at a premium, and defensive warfare will be simplified. Armies will maneuver for position, and the generals commanding them will gain fame by movements skillfully conducted to concentrate their scattered battalions at the proper time, with the purpose of forcing an antagonist to give rather than accept battle. If a campaign with a designated objective point is planned, and the strategy is offensive on the part of one of the commanders, if possible his tactics will be defensive. Hostile armies will keep at greater distances and in open country, out of sight of each other, unless they can take up a line at night and intrench; and direct flank movements will not be attempted where troops are visible before the assault. Field balloons will locate the position, and photography of contending forces, while telephones and electricity will play prominent parts in the war drama. Night marching and night attacks will be more frequent, and columns of troops organized to charge stationary positions will be moved under darkness to close points, so that the charge at dawn will occupy the shortest time possible.

Raging battles will be fought by infantry and artillery, one of the problems will be the protection of the horses that draw the guns. Temporary field works cannot shelter them, and unless hills afford protection they will perish in the leaden hail. Cavalry will not be employed on the main field of battle, but on the flanks of the army against cavalry. Cavalry chiefs will no longer assail infantry or artillery, and no more charges will be recorded like those of Ponsonby at Waterloo or Murat at Jena. This arm will be effective in reconnaissances, guarding trains, picketing, and as escorts; but except in small bodies its use for advance and rear guards will be diminished. The target presented by it is too large to be risked before field guns firing with great rapidity, even if several miles distant, as well as before infantry, incessantly flashing a mile away.

Maneuvering a cavalry corps with, say, 10,000 horses on a future battle-field would be a high type of cruelty to animals; but the regiments, brigades, and divisions composing it can still render good service. They can be moved with celerity long distances, and the troopers, except the horse-holders,

can be dismounted and used as infantry, their modern carbines being nearly as effective as the magazine rifle of the infantryman; but it will be most difficult to protect the horses while locating them in such a position as to reach their riders, or be reached by them quickly, when necessary.

Perhaps the most interesting problem to be solved by those who organize armies in the future is the disposition and arrangement of the immense ammunition trains. The greedy guns must be fed, and great will be their rapacity. Next to the commanding general and his principal assistants will rank in importance the field chief of ordnance, who has the location of supply depots and the management of the transportation of large and small cartridges to the combatants. The continual replenishing of caisson and limber boxes, the smaller charges for infantry during actual conflict, and the safety and efficiency of vast trains where electric or steam roads can not be constructed, will require a brave, enterprising, cool, vigilant officer of conspicuous ability and executive capacity.

The medical departments, too, must be reorganized and enlarged to convey the disabled to field hospitals, for field ambulances cannot be placed close to battle lines, and the numbers of the wounded will be greatly increased. The great captains of future wars will be those who fully comprehend the destructive power of improved cannon and small arms, and whose calm and fertile intellect will grasp the importance of so maneuvering as to force the antagonist to give offensive battle, and who will never be without a clear conception of the object to be achieved and the best way of achieving it. They will parry and fence like great swordsmen, but they will thrust only when the enemy rushes upon them.

"Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotineized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by all druggists. Book at drugists, or mailed free. Address the Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago office, 45 Randolph street; New York, 10 Spruce street.

Mummies Make Good Onion Manure.

In view of the fact that Egypt was once the center of civilization and learning, whence science radiated to every corner of the globe, vestiges of Egyptian lore being found even in this hemisphere, it is somewhat painful to think that the only item which the land of the Pharaohs now contributes to the United States. And to make matters worse, we are informed that the popular "balis," as the Egyptian onion is called, owes its fine flavor as well as its size to the fact that the fields in which it is grown are fertilized with the powdered mummies of the sages who flourished on the banks of the Nile 3,000 or 4,000 years ago.—New York Tribune.

Stuttering Cured.

I want every stutterer in the United States to write to me at once. I can cure the worst case in a short time, was once the most inveterate stutterer in the land; I know the trouble you have and can relieve you of it. I refer all stutterers to Dr. W. B. Sanford and Dr. G. G. Buford, Memphis, Tenn. I have a fine sanitarium where I treat patients for stuttering and all nervous troubles. I board all my patients cheaply; when you write send stamp for reply. I cure by mail if desired. G. W. RANDOLPH, Memphis, Tenn.

Keep the stove or range free from soot in all its parts. A hot-air passage clogged up with soot will prevent the oven from baking well.

To clean brass and copper, apply a mixture of oil and rottenstone with a chamois cloth and rub bright.

If church membership alone could save, heaven would be full of hypocrites.

J. TAYLOR DAY, Dealer in General Merchandise on a Cash Basis.

Largest Stock.

Lowest Prices.

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SAVE YOUR HOUSE FROM FIRE.
CHEAP, SIMPLE, RELIABLE, HANDY

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SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., agent for Wolfe and Morgan Counties. Call and see the Little Wonder.

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\$21.50 Have Held 200,000 Pairs For 25 Years. Every one who desires profits. We are the oldest and largest manufacturers in America selling wagons, surreys, buggies, etc. at the lowest prices. We have a large stock of all the latest styles of wagons, surreys, buggies, etc. at the lowest prices. Write your own order, listing the size of the vehicle you desire, and we will send you the price of the same. **WHOLESALE PRICES** Spring Wagons, \$35 to \$45. Guaranteed to hold for 25 to 30 years. 20 styles of Road Wagons, Surreys with long fenders, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80, \$90, \$100, \$110, \$120, \$130, \$140, \$150, \$160, \$170, \$180, \$190, \$200. Phaetons as low as \$35. **HARNESS.** Harness, Saddle, Double and Farm, Riding Saddle, Bridle and Fly Net, and a complete line of all the latest styles of harness. **W. B. PRATT, Secretary, Elkhart, Ind.**

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ROBT. W. SMITH, Carter Dry Goods Co. (Successors to Carter Bros. & Co.) Importers and Jobbers of DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Patrons of the mountain merchants most respectfully solicited.

SHAVE, HAIR-CUT, or SHAMPOO

When in Mt. Sterling, and you need anything of the kind, call on LEE & FISHER, proprietors of the BARBER SHOP, south Mainville Street, Hazel Green, Ky. & Chenoa, Ky. Try also.

POPULAR CONVENTION.

Petit Nominated for Governor—Other Places Went Begging.

The Populists have gone home. They adjourned for good at 1:45 o'clock, July 5, having adopted a platform and nominated a ticket. The ticket is as follows:

For Governor,

THOMAS S. PETTIT, of Darless.

For Lieutenant Governor,

JOHN G. BLAIR, of Nicholas.

For Treasurer,

M. E. GARDNER, of Hardin.

For Auditor,

O. H. DEAN, of Woodford.

For Register of the Land Office,

J. E. QUICKSALL, of Wolfe.

For Attorney General,

SILAS M. PEYTON, of Hart.

For Secretary of State,

DR. DON SINGLETARY, of Hickman.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,

H. H. FARMER, of Henderson.

For Commissioner of Agriculture,

W. L. SCOTT, of Shelby.

For United States Senator,

CLARENCE S. BATE, of Jefferson.

The platform declares for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, regardless of international agreement; for the abolishment of the national banking system and all banks of issue, and the substitution thereof of treasury notes, which shall be a full legal tender for all debts, both public and private; for a constitutional amendment whereby laws may be enacted and repealed by a direct vote of the people, regardless of legislative and judicial powers, and declaring against the recent decision of the court of appeals in the bank tax cases.

At the last moment it was decided to nominate a candidate for the United States senate, and Clarence S. Bate, of Jefferson county, was declared the nominee of the party by acclamation. In accepting the empty honor which had been conferred upon him, Mr. Bate made the only sensational declaration of the convention, alleging that muskets alone would force the money kings to release their grip upon the throat of the country, but that they (the Populists) would be as ready to meet them with cartridge boxes as they had been at the ballot-box. Mr. Bate's intemperate utterance fell flat, and not a hand was lifted to applaud him.

During the morning session a lively fight was had over the proposed adoption of a woman's suffrage plank, and Mrs. Josephine K. Henry and Miss Laura Clay made an earnest effort to win the Populists into line with the prohibitionists on this question. The majority of the delegates, however, felt that they were already burdened with too many planks, and refused to take up the cause of the women suffragists.

Considerable difficulty was experienced in finding men who were willing to accept places on the ticket, and this fact in itself bespeaks the amount of confidence that the populists have in their cause. Mr. Pettit, however, accepted the first place with alacrity, and pledged himself to a vigorous fight upon and for the principles enumerated in the platform.

The state central committee met Friday afternoon and elected J. A. Parker, of Paducah, chairman and W. P. Park of Lawrenceburg, secretary. They will probably establish headquarters at Frankfort within the coming week, and claim that they will begin a thorough canvass of the state about the same time. No definite steps were taken toward establishing a paper to advocate their cause, but the leaders said the matter was under consideration.

TRAPPED

By a Pretty Young Girl to Whom He Had Sent a Quir Letter.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 4.—Five hundred people witnessed a most sensational street scene at Lexington today.

Wednesday of last week Miss Ada Maier, a pretty brunette of 17, formerly of Cincinnati, but now residing in Richmond, Kentucky, received an anonymous note. It was signed "Your Silent Lover." It stated that the writer was "dead stuck on her," and suggested a trip to Cincinnati. It added: "You can let me know by coming down to the postoffice tomorrow (Thursday) evening at 5 o'clock with a handkerchief in your hand—a red one, if you have it. Then I will make myself known to you. I am dead in love with you, but cannot talk much."

On reading the note Miss Maier turned it over to her mother, Mrs. Hannah James, who is the wife of a merchant by that name. Mrs. James read it and showed it to her husband. The two then consulted as to what was best to do, finally concluding that the daughter should go to the postoffice as requested. She did so, and Michael W. Driggers, a wealthy groceryman, was the person who made himself known as the writer of the note. According to the instructions of the note the girl made an engagement with him and agreed to meet him in Lexington on the 4th of July. He gave her \$2 with which to purchase a ticket, and told her that he would be here on the train for further instructions. The mother and the husband then laid their plans to give Driggers a good lesson. This morning the girl met Driggers at the depot in Richmond and gave her the address of a woman in Lexington, and told her to meet him there. They got into separate coaches, the girl stationing herself in front of her mother, who was heavily veiled and wore a pair of smoked glasses. The father, with his face blacked, entered the apartment for colored

people. Reaching Lexington, the girl and her mother went immediately to G. Eugene's restaurant, and were eating lunch when Driggers came by the door and motioned the girl to come out. She did so, followed by her mother. Driggers and the girl walked to the corner of Short and Upper streets. There, seeing her disguised father, she stopped suddenly and said in a loud voice: "So you want me to go with you, do you? Well, I'll teach you a lesson."

Then came a resounding whack as the girl brought down her sunshade on Driggers' head. He struck her full in the face, knocking her flat on her back in the roadway. The mother was upon him by this time, and, drawing from the folds of her dress a briar root club fitted with spikes, she hit Driggers several times in the face and head, cutting him terribly and causing him to fall unconscious in a pool of blood on the sidewalk. The father was upon him—an instant later with a drawn stiletto, but before he could use it the crowd intervened. The whole party was placed under arrest. Driggers was placed under the care of the jail physician, who says his wounds, while not necessarily dangerous, are very painful.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Lane Sayings.

Rev. Henry Taylor preached last Saturday and Sunday to a large audience.

Billy Holton never forgets to give the old lady a warm hand-shake when he goes to Morgan.

"Society" at Flat witnessed the celebration and was more than delighted with the proceedings.

Campton was represented in our celebration in the athletic persons of Charley Byrd and Geo. Athly.

Joe Rose and two of his lovely daughters, of Lacey creek, attended the Fourth of July celebration on Holys.

Morgan, Clark, Breathitt and Lee counties were well represented in our celebration by good delegations.

Frank Murphy of Morgan, paid his aunt Amanda Holton a visit last Saturday and Sunday, and also gave our fine young belle a chase.

John Graham, the big sober hearted fellow, says he is broke up if he can't raise a "Nickel" soon. John says a white oak tree is all that prevented him when he was in Morgan last.

John H. and Andie Gose, of Morgan, came over to our celebration and rendered us some beautiful music on their life and drum. Miss Polly McClure also came and greeted us with her loving smiles.

BRAD MATTOX.

CHIEF MOORE

Expects to Have a "Line" on all Weather Coming.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—Prof. Willis L. Moore, of Chicago, the newly appointed chief of the weather bureau, took charge of his new office today. The principal aim of the bureau will be to concentrate the work on forecasts. Prof. Moore is an expert in this line, and will make every effort to increase the accuracy of the predictions.

"This," he explained, "will be accomplished by the most rigid adherence to the scientific principles which have prevailed throughout Secretary Morton's administration of the department. Every man will be assigned to duties governed by his competency, and every recommendation by him will be based on civil service principles."

"The service is now in its embryonic state, and general application of practical principles will result towards a material improvement. We cannot predict just when rains will occur always, but there is no excuse for failing to forecast severe changes in the weather and remarkable atmospheric disturbances. Forecasting severe weather changes I conceive to be the object of the office, and in this direction the work will be broadened and extended. Forecasts should not be made of severe storms, cold waves or remarkable atmospheric changes at least 12 hours in advance, and one such forecast sometimes more than pays the actual entire cost of the office up to date."

He Was a Failure.

It was on a ferryboat crossing to Windor the other afternoon. A young and good looking chap sat beside a young and good looking girl, and they loved and loved. When the boat was in mid-stream, the girl was struck with a sudden thought and anxiously queried:

"George, if I should happen to fall overboard, what then?"

"I'd chuck you a life preserver," he calmly replied as he glanced at the rows of them overboard.

"But if I didn't catch it?"

"Then I'd chuck you a chair."

"But the chair might not fall within my reach?"

"Then I'd chuck half a dozen over."

"George, I might be sinking, drowning, going down to my death in the cool, liquid sea, which are burying to the lake. If the chairs failed—if the life preservers failed—what then? Would you, George—would you chuck yourself overboard to save me?"

She was testing him, and her whole future happiness hung upon his answer. He knew it, and yet he stretched out a leg to rest his foot upon an empty chair and absently replied:

"No, dearest, I am no chucker from Chuckyville. I'd buy the boat and back her up to you!"

And then the river rolled on and on, and the girl sighed and said, and a girl came between them, which can never, never be bridged or postponed.—Detroit Free Press.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET. LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

GREAT VALUE UNDER SALE

OF MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS and FURNISHING GOODS.

ADLER'S W. MAIN

LEXINGTON, KY.

P. S. Ours has been a strictly Reliable CASH Bargain Store since 1881. It'll pay you to call. We carry the largest assortments, sell all goods at popular prices and treat you right.

Lightning Hot Drops—What a Funny Name! Very True, but it Kills All Pain. Sold Everywhere, Every Day—Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Whooping Cough.

There is no danger from this disease when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. It liquefies the tough mucus and aids its expectoration. It also lessens the severity and frequency of paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least danger in giving the remedy to children or babies, as it contains no injurious substance. For sale by John M. Rose.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting him in doing his work. The proprietors have so much faith in its powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

J. C. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Four Hours Sufficient for Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Hazel Green, Ky.

Messrs. DuBois & Webb, Louisville, Ky.

GENTLEMEN—Through the kindness of Mr. Spencer Cooper, editor of the Hazel Green Herald, I was afforded an opportunity to try the efficacy of your "Electropoise," and I must say it acted like magic—almost a miracle to me. I was taken down with inflammatory rheumatism and in twenty-four hours my legs were swollen and my limbs ached with pain almost unbearable. I had no use of elbows, knees or feet, and in this helpless condition I continued to suffer until Mr. Cooper came and offered to use the Electropoise. I had no faith whatsoever, but, like a drowning man catching at a straw, consented to its use. In four hours the pain left my leg, to which the "poise" was attached, and I continued to grow better and was able to sit up all day, and had not a pain about me. I resumed my business and feel as well as I ever did. I should add that about two years ago I was confined to my bed four months by a similar attack that the "poise" might have cured in four days. I BELIEVE now, and hope all who are afflicted as I was will try the same remedy. Gratefully,

F. N. DAY.

We are acquainted with the facts in this case, and can vouch for the truth of the above.

J. TAYLOR DAY,

JOHN H. PIERATT,

D. B. JAMES.

J. M. HAVENS, PRACTICAL Jeweler and Silversmith, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Diamonds, Watches, Fine Jewelry, Silverware, Bronzes, &c., &c.

Special attention to Repairing of all kinds.

Sewing Machines repaired at the lowest figure.

Do You Want to Stop Tobacco? YOU CAN BE CURED WHILE USING IT. The habit of using tobacco grows into a man until grave diseases are produced. Tobacco causes cancer of the mouth and stomach; dyspepsia; loss of memory; nervous affections; congestion of the retina, and wasting of the optic nerve, resulting in impairment of vision, even to the extent of blindness, diplopia, or vertigo; tobacco asthma; night sweats; dull pain in the region of the heart, followed later by sharp pain, palpitation and weakened pulse, resulting in fatal heart disease. It also causes loss of vitality.

QUIT, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user, because a stimulant that his system continually craves. "RACCOON" is a scientific and reliable vegetable remedy, guaranteed to be perfectly harmless, and which has been in use for the last 23 years, having cured thousands of habitual tobacco smokers—smokers, chewers and snuff-dippers.

YOU CAN USE ALL THE TOBACCO YOU WANT, WHILE TAKING "RACCOON." IT WILL NOTIFY YOU WHEN TO STOP. WE GIVE A WRITTEN GUARANTEE to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest.

"RACCOON" is not a substitute, but a reliable and scientific cure, which absolutely destroys the craving for tobacco, without the aid of will power, and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew of smoke.

Sold by all druggists, at \$1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days' treatment), GUARANTEED CURE, \$2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price, \$2.50.

TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOF FREE. Beware of cheap imitations. Manufacturing Chemist, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

Nothing Pays Better! Want a Policy? The United States Mutual is the best and the cheapest. An outlay of \$24 per year will bring you \$50 a week during disability, or \$10,000 to your family in the event of death. Yes; you can take a policy for 8 months at a time, but, tomorrow may be too late. See him today.

SPENCER COOPER, Agent for Morgan and Wolfe Counties, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL ENDORSE

ELECTROPOISE.

Rev. John I. Rogers, Danville, Ky. It is a mystery to me, almost a miracle.

Rev. E. Meek, Castleton, Ky. I have used the Electropoise for five years and find it invaluable as a curative agent, especially in cases of feeble women and delicate children.

Rev. Robert Barrett, Louisville Baptist Seminary.

Electropoise cured after all other remedies failed.

Rev. W. W. Bruce, Hustonville, Ky. Electropoise cured my infant child.

Rev. Geo. Means, Covington, Ky. In one night the Electropoise relieved brain congestion and vertigo.

We could fill this paper with similar reports, but think this sufficient to interest you in sending for book on the subject of health. Electropoise relieves four months for \$10.00.

DuBois & Webb,

509 4th Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Broadway Millinery Store.

New Spring Styles

Hats and Bonnets

OF EVERY GRADE AND PRICE.

Fancy Goods, Flowers, Hair Brains, Ribbons, &c., at prices to suit the times.

Mrs. MAGGIE GILLUM,

No. 31 North Broadway, Lexington, Ky. Recently removed from 49 N. Broadway.